

# The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1876.

NO. 31.

VOL. IX.

## Lumber and Hardware.

**LINDLEY & KEMP,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**HARDWARE,**

AND  
**Agricultural Implements,**

OPPOSITE NATIONAL HOTEL,  
**MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.**

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Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Trowels, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Borels, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Long and Short Arms, Clips, Springs, Rameled Cloth, Gum Canvases, &c. A complete stock of TOOLS and Supplies for Carpenters, Builders, Masons, Saddlers, Shoemakers and others, with many House-furnishing articles. We invite the public to call and examine our prices.

**Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Glass and Putty,**  
**CHEAPEST AND BEST.**

**Cucumber Wood Pumps.**

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FARMER'S FRIEND, Hockendorn, Wiley, Conover and Moore PLOWS; Plow Castings, Grindstones, Pumps, Scales, Corn Shellers, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes and Rakes.

No trouble to show goods. [mar 18]

## Lumber and Hardware.

**G. E. HUKILL,**

Successor to

**J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,**

Opposite the R. R. Depot,

**MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,**

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Hardware, and General Building Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks, Building Lime, Hair, Etc. Constantly on hand.

## AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

**TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINT,**

(Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps and everything in the building line. Having made arrangements with large wholesale dealers, I shall be prepared to furnish large bills of Lumber for buildings, such as I may not have in stock, direct from wholesale dealers, thereby securing the lowest prices possible to be obtained.

Give me a call, and get my prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5-ly.

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**PAINTS AND BRUSHES**

for marking Baskets, Crates, &c.

READY-TO-ADJUSTABLE STENCIL PLATES.

Any name arranged in a few minutes. Several sizes of letters.

FOR SALE BY

**G. E. HUKILL,**

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Dealer in Lumber and Hardware.

July 22d.

## THE MILD POWER CURES

**HUMPHREY'S**

**HOMOEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.**

Bees in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicine known. They are just what the people want, saving time and money, and averting sickness and suffering. Each single specific will relieve the most distressing symptoms of any disease.

No. Cures. Cents.

1. FEVERS, Congestion, Inflammations, 25

2. WORMS, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, 25

3. DYSENTERY, or Teething of Infants, 25

4. DIARRHEA, of Children or Adults, 25

5. DYSENTERY, Griping, Bilious Colic, 25

6. CHOLERA-MORBUS, Vomiting, 25

7. COUGHS, Croup, Whooping Cough, 25

8. NEURALGIA, Toothache, Faceache, 25

9. HEADACHES, Sick Headache, Vertigo, 25

10. DYSPEPSIA, Biliary Stomach, 25

11. SUPPRESSION, or Painful Periods, 25

12. WHITENESS, too Profuse Periods, 25

13. CROUP, Cough, Difficult Breathing, 25

14. SALT RHEUM, Erysipelas, Eruptions, 25

15. RHEUMATISM, Rheumatic Pains, 25

16. FEVER AND AGUE, Chills Fever, Ague, 50

17. PILES, blind or bleeding, 50

18. OPHTHALMIA, and Sore of Weak Eyes, 50

19. CATARRH, acute or chronic, Influenza, 50

20. WHOOPING-COUGH, violent coughs, 50

21. ASTHMA, oppressed breathing, 50

22. EAR DISEASES, impaired hearing, 50

23. SCROFULA, enlarged glands, Swellings, 50

24. GENERAL Debility, Physical Weakness, 50

25. DROOPY and Scurvy, 50

26. SEA-SICKNESS, sickness from riding, 50

27. KIDNEY DISEASE, Gravel, 50

28. NERVOUS Debility, Seminal Weakness, 1 00

29. Sore Throat, Canker, 1 00

30. URINARY AFFECTIONS, wetting the bed, 50

31. PAINFUL PERIODS, with Spasms, 50

32. DYSPEPSIA, or Heartburn, 1 00

33. EPILEPSY, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance, 1 00

34. Diphtheria, Sore throat, 1 00

35. CHRONIC CONSUMPTION and Eruptions, 50

## Select Poetry.

### DO YOUR BEST.

The heart and mind of man and men  
Must differ, it is true,  
And so the deed our neighbor does  
Perchance we never could do;  
And thus in climbing fortune's height  
To reach the fame in store,  
If people only do their best  
The world will little know more.

Does then the little humming bird,  
In tender song forsake,  
Because the nightingale's sweet voice  
May softer music make?  
Or does the tiny twinkling star,  
Which lends to earth its light,  
Recline because some kinder orb  
May chance to burn more bright?

And so through life we find that some  
Are clad with praise and fame,  
While others meekly plot along,  
With wealth to guide their name;  
But when the count is reckoned up  
In things counted o'er,  
If we can say, "I did my best,"  
Our God will ask no more.

## Select Story.

### A TEXAN'S TALE.

It was a calm, beautiful morning in the month of October, that my friend Bob Morton and myself mounted our horses and rode up to the north bank of the South Platte on a hunt after buffaloes. The Platte river at St. Vrain's, makes a great bend—the river above the fort running almost due north, and turning almost due east at the foot. We thought we would ride up the river a few miles, and then, striking northward into the broad, open prairie, where we should be most likely to find our game, return by a short cut across the prairie to the fort.

We rode up the river until almost noon, seeing many deer and wolves—for one could hardly ride through this tall grass a mile without seeing them—yet, as we were not looking after this kind of game, we paid no attention to them until nearly noon, when feeling somewhat tired and hungry, Bob, who was an excellent shot, killed a fine buck; and, dismounting, we made a most delicious meal on the young and tender venison.

Mounting, after dinner, we struck northwest across the broad prairie, where, with the exception of the tall grass, there was not a tree or shrub on all that vast expanse, except along the river bank.

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, just as we were beginning to get discouraged, and we were thinking of turning our horses' heads towards home, when we discovered the object of our search. There were two buffaloes quietly feeding on a little rise in the prairie—the first rise we had discovered since leaving the river.

"Hurrah, Fred!" exclaimed Bob, putting spurs to his horse, and getting excited. "Now for some sport, and buffaloes' tongues for supper!" and away he went at a reckless, break-neck speed.

Our game was a long distance off when first discovered, and had disappeared over the rise in the prairie, and was out of sight.

We agreed to separate as soon as we reached the top of the ridge, and each take our game, and charge down upon them, and capture both if possible.

As we came dashing up to the top of the hill they discovered us, and immediately took to flight. Buffaloes can run very fast, notwithstanding their weight; they seem to gather momentum as they proceed, and are not easily run down. We made our choice immediately, and I had the tall grass tangled with his feet, and I had a long, hard chase before I came up with my game. I paid no attention to Bob; his game had taken a different direction from mine, and we were soon widely separated.

After a hard chase, I came near enough, I thought, to venture a shot—perhaps, if I did not kill him I could cripple him, and thus stop him somewhat in his mad career. I brought my rifle to my shoulder quickly; but as I fired, my horse stumbled slightly, his feet having become tangled in the grass, and I missed my aim, but struck the beast in the shoulder instead of the heart; and the ball being large, made a terrible wound, from which the blood flowed in a stream.

This maddened him; and turning quickly he charged with a terrible half snort and half roar down upon me. My horse was taken by surprise and frightened; and, in springing partly to one side, as if to turn suddenly and fly away from the mad creature, his foot caught in the tangled grass, and he fell, throwing me many feet over his head. The fall did not hurt me, and I was on my feet in an instant; but before I could reach my horse, he was up and bounding over the prairie, leaving me to my fate.

I had no time to think whether I fancied the situation or not, for the mad bull was upon me almost; and with a look of despair after my flying horse, I ran, I knew not whither, but with an instinct of self-preservation.

All this happened in an instant. I had hoped the maddened creature would pursue my horse; but not so—the buffalo knew well who was his worst enemy. I was fleet on foot, for I had run for my life many times; but the tall grass impeded my progress, and I knew I could hold out but a few moments. I saw not the slightest chance for my life. Here I was, upon this broad ocean of prairie; Bob was a few rods away, and I was alone; the grass tangling my feet, and taking away my strength, and a wounded buffalo within a few yards of me, and gaining upon me at every bound.

I thought of my revolver, and that I would save my life as dearly as possible. I always carried it in my belt; and perhaps I could throw it over my shoulder and shoot him in the eye. I had no hope of the ball doing him any harm if it hit him anywhere else; for these animals have a thick mass of hair on their forehead, that is so matted together with sand and dirt, that no ball from a rifle will penetrate it. I knew, if a ball from my revolver struck his

forehead, it would have no more effect than the wind blowing against it. I put my hand to my belt; but my revolver was gone, the scabbard was empty. It had probably fallen out when I was thrown from my horse.

It was with a feeling somewhat of despair that I found it gone. It seemed as if there was nothing but death before me; for how could I hope to escape from, or cope successfully with, a wounded buffalo—wounded, as I knew, in no vital part, but sufficiently to madden him. I could hear more plainly his half snort and half snarl close upon my heels—could feel his very breath upon my back; in another instant he would be upon me—would pierce me with his short, stumpy horns—would grind me to the earth with his monster head, and trample me beneath his feet. I indeed felt that my time had come—that no earthly power could save me; and instinctively I breathed a prayer to heaven.

At that instant my feet became entangled, and I fell; the maddened creature had just touched me as I went down, and was under some terrible headway that he passed directly over me without touching me. As his tail brushed over my face I grasped it, and was dragged to my feet, as the buffalo, stopping suddenly, attempted to turn upon me. But I had a new lease of life. I held on to his tail with a death-grasp, and was dragged round and round.

You may smile, but the tail-hold was my best hold now, and my only hope of life; and I held on with the grip of determination, while the bull wheeled round and round, snorted and pawed the ground in his terrible rage, but could not shake me off.

But what should I do now? I knew I could not hold to him long, as my strength was nearly exhausted, having run so before I fell.

His round was bleeding profusely, and my hope was that he might become exhausted first; but he seemed far from that now, while I seemed very near to it. I knew my strength could hold out but little longer; and to let go was certain death.

The bull would suddenly take a freak and run and bellow with all his might, dragging me with velocity—then he would stop, and with a terrible snort attempt to turn on me, and it was more than I could do, with my failing strength, to keep out of his way, and several times his horns rent my clothing.

This state of things could not continue; I was growing weaker, and I felt my hold relaxing. I was jerked hither and thither, my arms nearly pulled from their sockets—worried almost to death, and about to lose my hold—when, as the mad creature paused an instant, the sharp crack of a rifle rang out upon the air, and the huge creature gave one plunge, and fell upon his side in the death-struggle.

I was safe, but it came not a moment too soon. I too, fell to the ground, more dead than alive. The sequel is soon told. It was Bob who had saved me. He had been more fortunate than I, and after a hard chase, had killed his game, and then looked round for me. The first thing he saw was my horse without a rider, and then discovered me in the distance clinging to the bull's tail for dear life, and putting spurs to his horse, he came to my assistance. It was some time before he could venture to shoot, for fear of hitting me, but he finally succeeded in planting a ball directly in the animal's breast.

### Wait and Hope.

This is a world full of trouble, full of disappointment, as we all know; but there is, after all, no folly so great as that of ceasing to invite the smiles of Hope, not only because her smiles are so sweet, but because while we live, there must always be some good, as well as some sorrow, awaiting us.

We can no more stand still in life than we can turn back. When we have no desire to go on, inevitable forces are at work to compel us to do so. There are things we must do; people we must meet; events that will accrue to us. We cannot believe that the deeds will all be such as we must regret, the events all sorrowful ones, the new acquaintances all enemies.

And since we may do good, and have good done to us, since true hearts may meet ours, though we to-day do not so much as know that they beat—what may we not hope?

Your home may be cold and dark, but it is not because the sun does not shine. It only needs a hand to open the door, and put aside the curtain, to let in warmth and light. So, any moment the shut doors of your life may be opened, and earth's smiles may fall across your heart. Wait and hope; it is only that the angel whose mission it is to do this deed tarries on the road.

### Thrilling Accident.

A Miss Ella Brock of Winterset, Iowa, who has been visiting at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. V. A. Hunter, accidentally fell into a well 55 feet deep, and containing 30 feet of water. Mr. Hunter called for help, and without a moment's delay descended to her assistance by means of the well-rope. She was struggling in the water when he reached her, and was perfectly conscious, notwithstanding there was a terrible gash on her head, caused, no doubt, by striking against the stone wall in her descent. With Mr. Hunter's assistance she was enabled to get a foothold on the stone wall, where they clung tenaciously until the arrival of some neighbors who came a distance of half a mile. A rope was lowered, and Mr. Hunter fastened it around the waist of the unfortunate girl, and strong hands soon landed her on terra firma. Again it was lowered, and the heroic man was released from his perilous position, but was so much exhausted that he fainted away on reaching the ground.

## A Sight that Caused Dom Pedro to Mourn.

The following is said to be one of Dom Pedro's letters home, intercepted by the Cincinnati Saturday Night: PHILADELPHIA, May 8, '76.—I must write you of the peculiar treatment of idiots in the United States. In Brazil, as you know, we confine that unfortunate class in the asylums and send them to such humane treatment as will mitigate their calamity if it does not improve their mental condition, but in this country asylums have been abolished and idiots are treated to an exercise called "base ball." All do not play at once, of course. A great body of them go into some open lot, and "nines" are selected to play against another so-called "nine," while the remaining idiots sit and stand around, uttering incoherent gibberish meanwhile and indulging in idiotic yells at frequent intervals. I went out to what they called the "base ball grounds" the other day, and found at least 20,000 people congregated there. They were of all ages, sizes, sexes, and conditions, and all more or less demented. From my observation that day, I can say that I was favorably impressed with the treatment for the feeble minded.

I think the old fashioned asylum, with its attendant discipline, is better for them. I would like to describe "base ball" if I could, but it is so foolish a performance that it is difficult for a sensible man to convey an intelligible idea of it to readers in the full possession of their intellects. Suffice it to say that it consists mainly in one man flinging a ball at another, who makes a wild and oftentimes fruitless effort to hit it with a club. The former is called a "pitcher." He takes the ball in his hand, scrutinizes it carefully to make sure that it isn't a codfish ball, then glances up at the clouds to see if it is likely to rain, then casts his eye around at the infirm intellects who are watching him so intently from the benches, looks intently at the ground as if selecting some good spot to sit down, then wheeling suddenly on his heel he spins the ball with a swift jerking motion towards the man with the bat. You cannot imagine the frantic yells that crowd of impaired mental constitutions send up if the latter hits it and sends it spinning a long distance, particularly if it isn't captured by the nimble idiots who run after it before he can run around a given circle.

I was curious to know whether or not this exercise was peculiarly profitable to the boys who participated in it, and I asked the aforementioned base ball reporter, "Do these unfortunate creatures who play base ball ever make anything?" and he replied, "Oh, yes, they make their home base occasionally." Poor fellows, I should think they would make home base enough, but of course they can't help it. They were born so for the most part, though I am told that base ball idiocy is contagious and on the increase.

Why didn't you think so a while ago, when I proposed to you I asked Strat in a rather melancholy tone.

Oh, you know I think as the Scottish poet wrote: "I'm o'er young to marry yet."

And my parents think so too, laughed the young beauty. But seriously, Strat, I ask again, why don't you marry—You are so good-natured, and so obliging, I know you would make one of the best of husbands.

I am going to be married; said Strat; and his voice sounded as solemn as if he had said: "My dearest hopes are dead, and I'm going to their funeral."

Who so? Tell me Strat—in confidence, you know—who to? cried the merry girl.

If I tell you, Anna M. will know it in an hour.

Or your other Anna, the pretty blonde in Roxbury?

No, never.

Or the still other Anna—the bright brunette at the head of the river?

Strat can't you trust me with a secret?

Strat could not stand that tone of reproach.

I tell you sighed he; but it must never go any further until it is all over and I am married.

## Forgiveness.

Like birds of spring,  
Sweet words are born from darkness and despair,  
And wait new fragrance through the sunny air;  
Glad spirits sing.

Ah! ye who fought,  
And nobly fought as warriors fit to die,  
Shall ye the power of brotherhood defy,  
By death unguessed?

The right and wrong  
Are buried with the dust of those who sleep  
In the warm stillness of earth's bosom deep,  
And life is strong.

Forgive! forgive!  
Thus sings the sunlight as it gently glides  
Into each burdened heart that doubt divides—  
Forgive and live!

Oh! ye to whom the plying Heaven has deigned  
Man's sovereign rights by tyrant power disdained—  
Forgive and live!

O love divine!  
Arise, arise, that souls may worship thee,  
That souls may glorify thy name, and see  
Thine strength in thine!

Men, ye are kings!  
But strife will make ye brutish, unfit to sway  
The kingdom of the future, forfeited to-day  
The least of things!

### STRAT'S LUCK.

BY EDWARD MINTURN.

Strat wasn't handsome. His mustn't-chop whiskers were as yellow as the tail of a supernaturated fox, and a fly couldn't stick on the top of his barefooted head, it was so smooth and shiny, but Strat was a treasure in the neighborhood where he lived, at least among the girls, for though no single one of them held him in her silken cords, if one happened to be without a beau, and wanted to go to a party, or take a moonlight ride, Strat was always on hand and ready to supply the vacant place. The girls liked to ride out with him, for he was "death" on warm suppers, and could smell a broiled chicken and hot waffles a mile any time.

Strat was of a very uncertain age. No one could call him old, yet he was by no means young.

Why didn't you get married, Strat? asked Lina B., whose beau being "over the hills and far away," had appropriated Strat for a moonlight ride, in which a party from the village were participating. You'd make a first-class husband.

Why didn't you think so a while ago, when I proposed to you I asked Strat in a rather melancholy tone.

Oh, you know I think as the Scottish poet wrote: "I'm o'er young to marry yet."

And my parents think so too, laughed the young beauty. But seriously, Strat, I ask again, why don't you marry—You are so good-natured, and so obliging, I know you would make one of the best of husbands.

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for the occasion; and Elder Van H. was with him, engaged to perform the service which would follow the meeting.

Strat was not astonished to find Lina there—he had expected it—but he was now more surprised to find every young girl in the village there, all dressed in their best, and all looking at him in the most mysterious manner.

I'll never trust a woman with another secret while I live, said Strat to himself when he heard some of the girls giggling.

And as the train had not yet arrived, he called Lina one side and said reproachfully:

You've told my secret.

On my word it has never passed my lips! said Lina, and she spoke the truth.

But now the whistle of the locomotive was heard, and in thundered the train. There were but few passengers on board and only one stopped at the depot. She was of African descent, weighed every pound of two hundred, and behind her came three little woolly-headed young ones.

What's that man dat wanted a cook and housekeeper? she exclaimed. He was to meet me at the depot, and I've here!

Talk of a Comanche yelling! A band of fifty never could outcream that bevy of young girls, who looked at the woman and Strat next.

The last thing Strat heard was: "The last thing Strat heard was: 'What's that man dat was to meet me at the depot?'"

A deal of ringing laughter, with Lina's voice the loudest and merriest of all, was the refrain that followed.

Poor Strat! married yet? Moral.—Don't answer matrimonial advertisements, or you may rue it.

### The Boy's First Dollar.

Many years ago, a gentleman from the town of Methuen, Mass., while on a visit to a prominent merchant in Boston, was asked by the merchant if he knew of a boy in Methuen that he could recommend to work in his store.

At first the gentleman could think of no one, for he knew none but a faithful, honest boy would suit the thrifty merchant. At length, however, he called to mind a boy of excellent character in his neighborhood, but feared he would hardly do, as his parents were very poor, and he had no education or other advantages to fit him for such a position.

The merchant pleased the merchant so much that he handed the gentleman a dollar with which to pay the boy's fare to Boston by stage, and requested him to send the lad to the city, and if on a personal interview all should not prove satisfactory, he would pay his fare back again.

The gentleman, as requested, visited the boy's parents, and stating the merchant's proposal, advised them to send the boy for trial. He then gave five dollars, which was sent to pay his fare to Boston, and departed. Under similar circumstances ninety-nine out of a hundred boys would have said, "now for a good time; I never saw a city, and never rode in a stage. Oh, there will be so much to see, and it will be such a long ride and here is the money to pay my fare." Not so with this boy. Putting the money carefully in his pocket, he said to himself, "This is the first dollar I ever had, how I wish I could save it! It is only twenty-five miles to Boston. I can walk there in a day. I'll do it and save my dollar."

His mother patched up his clothes as well as she could, and early next morning the little fellow parted at the door of their humble home, and set out on a long tramp to the great city, which he reached dirty and dusty, a little before sunset. He soon found the merchant who sternly asked, "where have you been all day? The stage came in two hours ago. The boy thought he had displeased the merchant at the outset, and with downcast head and tremulous voice he answered, "I did not come on the stage, sir. I did not come on the stage? Didn't I send money to pay your fare?"

The boy thought it was all up with him sure, and amid gathering tears he managed to reply, "I am sorry, sir—I did not mean to offend you. I thought I would walk and save the dollar."

Placing his hand gently upon the boy's head, the merchant replied: "My little man! did you exactly right. Come home with me and get some supper." Then turning to a bystander he remarked, "I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for this boy, to-day."

The boy has grown to manhood and has since become widely known among business circles. He is now the owner of the extensive mills at Methuen, the Pemberton mills at Lawrence, and one of the finest farms in Massachusetts.

## Humorous.

### A Judicial Drink.

An Alabama paper says that the other day, while sitting in the Circuit Court, Judge Humphreys grew weary of the endless tongues of attorneys, and calling to a bailiff said, huskily, "Go over to the Hole-in-the-Wall and bring me a drink of whiskey."

The bailiff disappeared and reappeared shortly with an inch and a half of corn-juice in a glass, enough for any Christian man but not a sufficiency for an Alabama judiciary system.

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# The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1876.

## DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
SAMUEL J. TILDEN.  
OF New York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,  
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,  
OF Indiana.

FOR SENATOR,  
ISAAC GRUBB.

FOR CONGRESS,  
DAVID C. ROSE.

**THE PARTY RULES.**—On Saturday next the Democratic voters of this county will be called upon, to decide, by their ballots, whether they will accept or reject the code of rules prepared for the party governance by the committee appointed for the purpose at the late county meeting. We published these rules last week and will publish them again next week that our readers may have a fair chance to read and understand them, and so be prepared to vote intelligently. They have not yet been adopted and are therefore not the law of the party, and whoever takes exception to any portion of them has a perfect right to make his objections known and to vote for or against them as he shall deem best, but it will not be a fair or just thing for men who may dislike them to stay away from the polls next Saturday and then, if they shall happen to be adopted, rebel against them and refuse to submit to them. While some of the rules of minor importance will not cause much dissension, others of them will meet with serious objection. To the portion of Rule 4, which provides for the selection of candidates for the Legislature and Levy Court, we do not hesitate to declare our unqualified opposition. There has long been a desire on the part of the people to have these nominations made by ballot directly for the candidates. The old custom of nominating candidates through a convention for the purpose, has been so unsatisfactory to the masses that the general sentiment for sometime past seems to have been in favor of a change, and of such a change as will allow all the voters of the party to have a voice in the nomination of the candidates. The present proposed compromise of selecting delegates by ballot will not amount to a thing in the way of accomplishing this desire of the people. It will not come one whit nearer to proving what are the wishes of the people than did the old system of selecting the delegates in primary meetings. This was amply proven in the late election of delegates to the State Convention at Dover. And why should not the nominations be made by the people? They are, as a mass, capable of selecting good candidates, and are quite as good judges of whom they wish to vote for as any convention, no matter of whom composed. This is the method by which our opponents select their candidates, and it will not do to say that their selections, by the ballot of the people, are not equally as good as ours have been, though made by conventions.

Another to which we object is that which provides for the apportionment of the members of the Legislature to the different hundreds. While we would not object to a legitimate increase of the representation of the city of Wilmington in the Legislature, we shall most assuredly object to such a distribution of the present representation of the county as will give to that city an increase of representation at the expense of the rest of the county. She is by reason of her population entitled to more delegates to the Legislature than she now has, but they should be given to her by the constitution of the State, and not by an unfair and unjust apportionment by a political party. Should this proposed new arrangement be carried into effect there would always be two of the hundreds without any representation in either branch of the Legislature.

We will not discuss the matter further at present. We have said this much with a view to calling attention to the rules, and urge all to study them for themselves. The manner of selecting candidates opens a wide field for discussion, but we will refrain for the present.

**DISHONESTY BEGINS AT HOME.**—The crying sin of the day is dishonesty. One hears much of it in public life; but as we have said before, there is too much of it in private life. And its cause is to be found in the want of self-control in the indulgence of tastes and appetites. Reckless extravagant living is at the bottom of it all. If this living had any true foundation in any hearty desire for desirable things, there would be more hope of amendment. But when one comes to see what ill-gotten gains are spent upon, the outlook is a sad one. Dress, display, amusement, costly things bought because they are "costly," wealth won evilly, merely that it may be wasted foolishly; these are the signs of a time which is not pleasant to contemplate.

If a man loves any one thing, any rare books, or pictures, or objects of any kind, music or science, so well that for the sake of that one thing in which he would be rich, he is willing to be poor in anything else, no matter though his choice be an unwise one according to the best standards of choice, he will yet have a motive which will help to

keep him upright. But for those who love none of these things, but simply desire them because it is the habit of the time; because, like pampered children, they must need cry for whatever they see just out of their reach; for them is needed the wholesome self-discipline which shall teach them to let alone whatever is not theirs. And the beginning of this self-discipline is in the home. Parents must teach their boys and girls the great lesson of doing without whatever cannot be filly theirs. There need be no niggardly restraint, but in some way the first lesson for childhood should be that of earning its pleasures. To get what ever it craves as soon as it asks for it, is the worst training a child can have.

**HON. ALLEN T. CAPERTON**, one of the U. S. Senators from West Virginia, died at his lodgings in Washington, on Wednesday evening, after a brief illness. Mr. Caperton was a member of the Confederate States Senate during the whole time of the war, and was elected to the U. S. Senate to succeed Hon. A. I. Boreman in 1875. He was sixty-five years old.

## Collins' Beach and Down the Bay.

Dear Transcript:—As Collins' was ever a favorite resort of the residents of Middletown and Odessa and their vicinity, I shall endeavor to tell them what our good friend and jolly landlady, Frank Collins, has been doing and is still doing for the benefit and pleasure of his guests. Collins', as you know, was always regarded as one of the very nicest and most enjoyable places along the bay on account of its magnificent lawn which, covered with handsome shade trees, afforded one of the finest places for a resort from the burning rays of a summer's sun that can be desired on anywhere. Added to which the cooling breezes from the bay, the delightful bathing and the glorious supper which the Hygeia is so justly noted, makes this as pleasant a summer resort as one might desire.

Though alone, or almost so, being accompanied only by one of those nondescript individuals called merchants, whose thoughts never go beyond numbers, cashiers and calicoes and the price of sugars and coffees—it was my exceeding good fortune to fall in with a pleasant company of gentlemen and ladies from the neighborhood of Odessa, Messrs. J. W., T. F. P., G. L. T., L. V., E. N. M., J. V. M., S. T., and W. W., each accompanied by their wives and, in some instances, children; also, Mr. E. T. and Mrs. D. Besides these there were the Messrs. R. from your town and Dr. C. and Mr. C. from Smyrna and Dr. V. from Texas, now visiting his relatives in Smyrna, your correspondent. So you see I fell upon good company.

Mr. Collins has been hard at work since I was here last year and has spent a good round sum of money in making repairs and additions to his property. A large and very commodious dining room (22 x 40 feet) has been recently added to the main building, greatly improving that necessary portion of the house. What was formerly the office has been turned into a gentleman's parlor and general reception room to which guests can repair on their arrival to remove the dust and dirt of travel. The office now occupies a portion of the old dining room where accommodations have been put up for coats, whips and other baggage. To the rear of the office is a retiring and dressing room for the use of transient lady visitors who may not care to take rooms. He has also at great expense erected a long breakwater formed of piles and stones to diminish the force of the waves which were fast cutting into and destroying the island of high ground on which his house is situated. Sometime last winter a sloop sprung a leak near Collins' wharf and her captain, to save her, ran her upon the beach where she now lies the sport of winds and waves. Her mast, which was a remarkably fine one, was taken out and planted, with a long splice on the top of it, in front of the Hygeia House, from which a large U. S. flag is daily unfurled. This flag staff is said to be 105 feet high, and the flag at its head can be seen a long distance up or down the bay. In addition to the other accommodations for transient guests, a favorite pastime of the guests this summer, and of which your correspondent availed himself, is a very delightful and exceedingly cheap excursion on the steamer Ariel down the bay to Bombay Hook and across to Bayside on the Jersey side. The Ariel leaves Collins' wharf at 12 o'clock, runs down the bay to Jersey shore touching at Bayside, the terminus of the New Jersey Southern railroad. The voyage is eight miles long. This will give your readers a slight idea of the magnitude of the undertaking proposed in the bill introduced into the lower House of the Delaware Legislature at its last session by Col. Nowland, of your Hundred, for the construction of a railroad bridge from Bombay Hook to Bayside. The amount prescribed in the bill, \$100,000,000, shows Mr. N.'s appreciation of the vastness of the proposed work. Well, we may expect to see that bridge built about as soon as we shall see this railroad operated by the use of Jay Gould's big ferry boats across the bay. In fact, owing to the shoalness of the water in

some places, I believe the bridge is by far the most feasible plan of the two. But let's go back to our steamer. The Ariel is a splendid boat—one of the swiftest on the river—handsomely furnished and capable of carrying with perfect safety and comfort over 1500 passengers. Her officers are at all times courteous and attentive to their passengers, and it will not be their fault if excursionists do not have a good time while on board their boat.

Captain Robeson has been so long on the river that he is doubtless so well known to a large number of your readers that any attempt on the part of a newspaper correspondent to give them a pen and ink introduction to him is utterly useless. I can only say that I owed much of the pleasure of the trip to his courtesy and intelligent and pleasant conversation. The gentlemanly clerk, Mr. W. C. Ellison, is also well known in your neighborhood. Always on the alert, active, energetic, alive to the interests of the boat and the welfare of the passengers, he is a favorite with the company as well as with the officers and crew of the vessel. We are indebted to him also for much of the pleasure of our trip.

At three o'clock, having spent three pleasant hours upon the water, we returned to Collins' and joined the company mentioned above and spent the remainder of the afternoon in quiet enjoyment, lounging under the shade of the trees, in pleasant conversation and playing "shuffle." Thus the time passed rapidly away until the gong gave the welcome notice that supper was ready, and all hands repaired in haste to the dining room where the long array of tables were fairly groaning under the weight of broiled chicken, fried oysters, soft shell crabs, stewed oysters, and other delicacies in abundance. Every one who has ever visited Collins' knows all about its magnificent suppers, so it is not worth while for me to say anything more about it. And now I reckon I have written enough for one time and so will close. At another time maybe I will tell you more. Ever yours,

Collins' Beach, July 25.

## The Position of Austria.

The Serbian war on Turkey is a source of disquietude to Austria. Of her mixed population the people of the Slavonian races form forty-nine per cent. of Cisleithan Austria, and sixteen per cent. of the Translythian division of the empire. Although the greater part are Roman Catholics, while the Serbians are of the Greek Church, they are of the same race and a national sympathy more or less strong exists between them. The pride of race among the Austrian Slavonians is so strong that they have frequently demanded separate recognition, and to be put on a footing akin to that of Hungary, with the power of independent self-government. Should the Serbians succeed in creating a Slavic kingdom out of the six millions of people inhabiting contiguous territory in European Turkey, the Austrian Slavs would desire their emancipation from the Austrian yoke, and either an independent existence as a people or a union with their fellow-countrymen in Turkey, if religious antipathies could be overcome. In view of such eventualities it is natural that Austria should not look with a friendly eye on the Serbian projects, and that she should sympathize rather with the Turkish oppressors of the Christians than with their liberators. The Hungarians, also, now more arrogant than ever, since they have compelled Francis Joseph to divide the government of the empire with them and to come to Pesth to be crowned, are very jealous of the Slavs, whom they regard as rivals. There has never been a good feeling between the Slavs and Magyars, even when for a time their mutual interests induced them to make common cause for their respective rights. Their co-operation has always ended in subsequent enmity and estrangement. Count Andrassy, the Prime Minister of Austria, is intensely Hungarian, and will, as far as he can, throw all possible obstacles in the way of Serbian success. Austrian diplomacy is an enemy in the Serbian rear as formidable as the Ottoman power in front. Austria is in a critical position, and the utmost vigilance is necessary to preserve the empire from dismemberment. With the Bolesians, Hungarians, Slavonians, and others clamoring for domestic legislation and for virtual independence, Prussia aiming at the absorption of the German provinces and a port on the Adriatic, and Russia alternately hostile and friendly, her equivocal attitude in the present struggle between the Sultan and his insurgent vassal is easy of explanation, and to a certain degree justifiable.—*Phila. Times*

**LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.**—The various departments in the August number of Lippincott's Magazine are well and ably sustained, and in point of merit it is difficult to decide which contribution is worthy to rank as the best of the list. The eighth illustrated article on "The Century; its Fruits and its Festival," embraces the concluding chapters of the Main Branch of the century, and is marked by the same ability as was displayed in its predecessors. Mr. Edw. King's illustration of Montezuma's fall is especially interesting and timely in connection with the war which is now going on there. As a sketch of the life and habits of the people of the Black Mountains, the article will be read with pleasure and interest. Col. Robert Lewis Kimbrey's "Raising the Siege of Chattanooga," is a spirited narrative of an important operation performed by the army of the Cumberland during our late war. The second chapter of Robert Wilson's papers, "On the Eastern Shore of Maryland," is not less interesting than the first, which has already attracted much attention. Besides the continuation of Lady Barker's enjoyable letters from South Africa, there is an essay on the "Age of Knick-Knacks," by Lady Blanche Murphy; "Cross Purposes," a pleasant tale, by Margaret Vandewater; and the first of R. Dreyer's papers on George Sand, which is a pleasing tribute to the character and memory of the great authoress. "Phantasmagoria," by Emma Lazarus, and "By the Water's Edge," by W. S. Phillips, are the poems of the month, and are of marked merit. The main tale, by Ellen W. Olney, "Love in Idleness," commenced in this number, gives promise of a literary treat, and we venture to predict that the tale will rank high in modern fiction. The usual column of "Vegetables and Flowers," all growing in ground where the Soluble Pacific Guano has been used. The exhibit is worth a careful examination on the part of our agricultural friends.

WE CALL attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Soluble Pacific Guano, which appears in this issue. The Pacific Guano Co., of Boston, of which Messrs. Sharpless & Carpenter, of Philadelphia, are agents, are making a very handsome display at the Centennial. Their pavilion, east of the Woman's Building, contains all the crude guano, and surrounding this Pavilion, in about an acre of ground, the company has a beautiful display of Corn, Tobacco, Cotton, Vegetables and Flowers, all growing in ground where the Soluble Pacific Guano has been used. The exhibit is worth a careful examination on the part of our agricultural friends.

## Our New York Letter.

NEW YORK, July 21st, 1876.

### EFFECTS OF THE HEAT.

No let up yet. Burning days and sultry nights continue to follow each other in monotonous and well-nigh intolerable succession. Occasional thunder-clouds and still more frequent showers give delusive promise of coolness which never comes. The little rain we get is itself warm and its only effect is to increase our discomfort by saturating the muggy air and, by stopping the evaporation from our bodies, to keep the heat which was left us. The steady, pitiless heat has continued so long that it has penetrated the usually cool cellars and the most carefully closed houses. The walls of stone and brick having no opportunity of cooling during the night are burning to the touch. The pavements and roofs send up quivering exhalations. Even Central Park offers nothing refreshing. The great boulders and masses of rock which surround the favorite resting places of hundreds who resort there in the evening, are turned into huge radiators that fairly cook their gaping occupants. The weak ones among us are dying fast, and every day saps more and more the vitality of the strong. The heat bids fair to rival in destructiveness the severest epidemic.

If this amount of suffering were of a second's duration it would have been long before this. But against the forces which now oppose us there is no relieving, so that all that is left to suffering humanity is endurance and such alleviation as is attainable. In the case of the rich this is considerable, as there are plenty of places where one can keep comfortable if he has the money and the time for recreation. Foremost among the neighboring watering places is of course old Long Branch, famed for its presidential occupancy, and the unending patronage of New York's *creme de la creme*. Running along a line of low bluff, overlooking the ocean, the town—or rather collection of elegant hotels and cottages—is almost never without its cool, salt breeze, which effectually prevents the ardent sun from making a sultry atmosphere.

### THE WATERING PLACES.

Next to Long Branch comes Fire Island, a little sandy oasis some eight miles out from these places. Less gay and fashionable than Long Branch, it is still very "high-toned" and selects the guests there almost exclusively of the "F. P. V." order. For the middle and lower classes, whose purses are short and whose opportunities for recreation are limited to Sundays, and an occasional afternoon, the great resorts are Coney Island and Rockaway on the outer shore of Long Island. To these places where the fares from town are but 20 and 25 cents respectively, the middle classes pour in shoals and multitudes. They are accessible both by rail and boat, the latter mode of transportation being very naturally the favorite one, except with those whose stomachs cannot stand even the slight agitation of so short a voyage. To the former place the trip is made entirely in sheltered water, and the motor of the boat is little or nothing; but to reach Rockaway the little steamers have to struggle for an hour out in the open sea, beyond the protecting arm of Sandy Hook. The opportunity thus afforded to get "rocked in the cradle of the deep" is often a good one and its effect on the boisterous hilarity of the pleasure seekers is often quite marked. They will come sailing down the bay on an even keel, singing, with a "la-dee" on the "Ocean Wave," or something equally festive, but as soon as the Narrows are passed, the gentle ground swell tilts up first one end of the boat and then the other, till after ten or fifteen minutes of loudly asserted enjoyment, songs and laughter begin to get feeble, the squeamish jones edge up to the rail and a subdued melancholy begins to pervade the company. But seasickness though not the pleasantest thing in life, is not very serious, and by the time their destination is reached the excursionists are again ready for a good time, all the better prepared by their late experiences for stowing away the roast claws for which Rockaway is famous. Both here and at Coney Island the surf bathing is fine and is daily enjoyed to the utmost by thousands.

The shelving beaches are lined with apparently endless rows of bathing houses—little cubes hardly large enough to turn round in, where the would-be bather divests him or herself of all clothing and the hideous bathing suit, previously hired from the proprietors. A more complete transmigration than that of a fashionably dressed young lady on such occasions, it would be difficult to imagine. Instead of following the true order, going in a chrysalis to emerge a butterfly, she disappears a butterfly to reappear one of the most disheveled looking creatures that ever existed. A coarse, baggy suit coming a little below the elbow and knee hangs shaplessly on a form which may be Venus-like or the contrary, but which certainly gets no flattery from its present covering. Her false hair is all gone and what little remains is wound into a tight little ball on her crown. This is covered by a large, coarse, torn straw hat tied under the chin. She evidently has a good general feeling for "outdoors," and paddles down to the water, knees and elbows in, blushing like a red, red rose. With the first wetting comes the crucial test. While the dress is dry it does afford some slight disguise, but the moment it is soaked—good-by concealment. Clinging like the wearer's own skin it pitilessly confesses every line and angle, be that of a statue or that of a lath. However, bathing is healthy and refreshing, and she has plenty of company, so she gets through the ordeal well enough.

Of course there are many other seaside watering places along the shore on both sides of New York; but the four just named are the nearest and best known. Unfortunately their total capacity would not accommodate one-half our people who need the change, even if the latter had means to avail themselves thereof. So the vast majority must suffer through the furnace heat without respite of any kind. At what fearful cost this is done is best seen from the mortality reports. Last week the deaths reported were 1298, nearly or quite as great as for any equal time during the prevalence of cholera or small-pox. The ravages of the weather among the children of the poor have become so alarming that the city has employed fifty physicians to be among them, while strong efforts are being made in other directions to better their condition. St. John's Guild, the most

energetically humane society in the city, is doing a noble work in its free excursions for poor children. Its plan is to charter immense barges which it fills with the little sufferers and their mothers, when they have any, and then has them towed down the bay to where the fresh salt breeze can blow over them, bearing healing on its wings. By these various efforts many lives have been saved, but nothing short of a speedy and radical change in temperature will save the Centennial summer from being remembered with a black mark.

As a result of short ice crop of last winter and the recent great demands upon them, the ice men have put up the price of that indispensable commodity, and should a change not come soon, a further advance will be the result. Fortunately the supply about which the alarmists began croaking a week ago proves equal to the emergency, the chief engineer reporting that we can stand a month of drought yet without suffering that terrible deprivation.

**DON CARLOS.**  
Don Carlos is in the city, having arrived here from Philadelphia, but at present he is too hot to bother ourselves much about a Pretender so soon after having a genuine Emperor among us.

**DROWNING OF A MILLIONAIRE.**  
A sad accident occurred on the evening of the 20th in the capsizing of the yacht "Mohawk" off Staten Island, by which her owner, Vice-Commodore Garner of the N. Y. Yacht Club, with his wife, wife's brother and a young daughter were drowned. Mr. Garner, though a young man of thirty-five years, was a very prominent business man, owning many large cotton mills, and leaving a fortune variously estimated at from fifteen to twenty millions.

## Letter from Sam'l Townsend.

The Latest Improvement in Newspaper Business.

I sent Mr. C. P. Johnson, of the Gazette, a communication of a few days ago, in relation to the action of the Committee on Rules. Instead of publishing my communication and giving the people a chance to judge for themselves, the said editor makes large and extended comments on it himself in the Gazette. This is very liberal, indeed! and I will here ask him why it is that the Republican party can and do allow the negroes in their party to help nominate their candidates for Congress, for Legislature, and for Mayor, and why the leaders of the Democratic party for the last thirty years have fought against, and put every possible obstruction in the way, to prevent Democratic white men from exercising the same right that the white Republicans allow the negroes in their party to do—help nominate, by ballot, the candidates for Legislature and Levy Court. The great Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Democratic party, admitted and proclaimed that all political rights rested in the people. Then, by what right do partisans, who are only the equals of the people, assume to dictate to, tie up and debar the white Democratic masses from exercising these equal rights? All party rules are the work of tricksters to cheat the masses out of their rights; for I hold that one county meeting assembled, the masses in it are equal to the masses at a previous county meeting. If it was not an acknowledged truth in Democracy, there would soon be nothing worth assembling for, and this was what Thomas Jefferson meant when he said the immortal words, "Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty."

SAMUEL TOWNSEND.

## General News Summary.

Gen. Merritt, with ten cavalry companies, will reach General Crook on August 1st.

Many English mills are working on two-thirds time, and wages are reduced besides.

Five German girls were drowned near St. Joseph, Missouri, on Sunday, by the capsizing of a skiff.

Judge Taft says that he and the President are not at all at loggerheads about Avery or any of the whiskey cases.

The prospects of a good wheat crop in England and on the Continent are good, but the prices are continually declining.

The President has signed the joint resolution for the issue of silver coin; also, the act to continue the public printing; and the act to remove the political disabilities of P. G. T. Beauregard.

Mill property is selling at panic prices in New England. Stillman's mill, a manufacturing establishment, built in 1850 at a cost of \$100,000, was recently sold at an assignee's sale for \$28,000.

## Political Notes.

Ben Franklin is the Democratic candidate for Congress in the eighth Missouri district.

The Boston Post expects that important industry, "the bloody shirt factory," to run on full time during the next four months.

The Herald comes out warmly in favor of Mr. Manton Marble as the Democratic candidate for Governor of New York.

Ex-Gov. Vance and Judge Settle, candidates for Governor of North Carolina, have entered upon a joint canvass of the State.

From present appearances ex-Governor Walker will be unanimously nominated for re-election to Congress to represent the Richmond (Va.) district.

A brief call has been issued for a general State election in Kentucky to nominate an electoral ticket. The times and place have not yet been designated.

Der Waechter Am Erie, a leading organ of the Germans of Northern Ohio, published at Cleveland, which last year supported Hayes for Governor with great vigor, has come out for Tilden. The New Hampshire Legislature adjourned on Saturday. Its principal work was the removal of every Democratic State and county official, and re-districting the State in the especial interest of the Republican party.

Hon. James H. Ashley, known as "the great impeacher" in the case of President Johnson, announces that he has accepted of the nomination of the Republicans in Northern Ohio, and served several terms in Congress.

A New York dispatch states that on Sunday afternoon a tornado swept over Rockaway Beach, the like of which has not been known there for thirty years. Several steamboats lying at the wharves were more or less damaged and some of the restaurants were unroofed. No loss of life is reported.

## RESOLUTIONS.

By the Rector and Vestry of St. Anne's Church, Middletown.

Whereas, In the providence of Almighty God, our fellow-countryman, Capt. Joseph M. Bann, has been removed from our midst by a sudden and painful death, therefore,

Resolved, That we hereby record our deep sense of the loss sustained by ourselves, as a vestry; and by this parish, of which our departed brother was a consistent and devout communicant.

Resolved, That we cherish his example, and implore divine help to follow it in all faithfulness. Especially that we may have our perfect communion and reward in the resurrection of the just.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, and that one be also communicated to the family of the deceased, assuring them of our heartfelt sympathy in their unspeakable sorrow.

## New Advertisements.

**ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.** A Day and Boarding School for Girls and Young Ladies. Rev. WILLIAM C. BROWN, Rector. This School is offered to the parents of this peninsula as a Home, under their own eye and within their reach, where their daughters may receive faithful training in all things that conduce to physical, mental and spiritual growth; as members of the family, of society and, above all, the Church of God.

Address the Rector for circulars. The Fall term begins September 20th, 1876. July 29

## \$25 REWARD!

Was STOLEN from the premises of the subscriber near Galena, Md., on the evening of Tuesday, July 18th, a

**DARK ROAN MARE,** 7 years old, 15 hands high, well made, this black mane and tail, some scars on her back, close to her hump, mane in rolling, and about in front. The above reward will be paid for her return, or for information that will lead to her recovery.

THOS. H. TURNER.

## AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

For all the purposes of a Family Physic.

CURING  
Costiveness, Jaundice,  
Dyspepsia, Indigestion,  
Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetor, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Nerve-pain, or a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disordered organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skillful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effective. Being sugar coated they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY  
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,  
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

## Soluble Pacific Guano.

QUICK IN ITS ACTION.

PERMANENT AS BONE.

Be sure and see the Exhibit of the PACIFIC GUANO CO. at the Centennial. They have Corn, Tobacco, Cotton, Vegetables and Flowers all growing from the use of the

**Soluble Pacific Guano.**

Examine the model of the works and see all that enters into the SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO, and be sure and use it full.

Ask your nearest dealer for the

**Soluble Pacific Guano**

**SHARPLESS & CARPENTER,**

No. 39 South water Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

July 29-3m

TO THE PEOPLE OF

Port Penn, Bombay Hook, Collins' Beach and Delaware Bay Shore.

For the last six weeks the steamer

**ARIEL,**

CAPT. J. L. ROBINSON,

Has been running regularly ACROSS THE BAY from Bombay Hook, making a very delightful and cheap EXCURSION. This is to announce that from and after the present date the Music of a fine

**PARLOR ORCHESTRA**

will be added to the attractions of the trip.

THE ARIEL, on down trip, will leave the different landings (according to the tide) as follows: Port Penn, from 10.54 to 11.15 a.m. back at 3.30 p.m.

Collins' Beach, 11.15 to 11.45 a.m., back at 3 p.m.

Excursion TICKETS across the Bay, from either landing, 25 Cents. No Half-fares. Children under 6, no charge.

REFRESHMENTS AND MEALS, BUT NO LIQUORS ARE SOLD ON THE ARIEL.

FOR PHILADELPHIA.

The ARIEL leaves Bombay Hook for Philadelphia daily, (Sundays included) at 2.30 p.m. Collins' daily, (Sundays included) at 3 p.m. Port Penn at 3.45 p.m. daily, (except Sundays) touching at Chester, and reaching the city from 6.30 to 7.30 p.m. FARE (from either landing) to Philadelphia, 50 cts. Children 6 to 12, Half-fare.

Excursion tickets from Philadelphia to Port Penn, Port Penn to Philadelphia, and back, are sold on the ARIEL as in former years.

E. B. TAGGART, Agent,  
104 North Delaware Avenue,  
W. C. ELIASON, Clerk. July 29, '76.

A dispatch from Eureka, California, says about 9 o'clock on Sunday night a cloud burst on the Diamond range of mountains, thirteen miles east of that place, which resulted in the death of thirteen Chinese wood-choppers and probably a large number of Italians camped in the canon getting out of timber. The Italians were camped a short distance above, and as no trace can be found it is feared they all perished.

The wrestling match for \$1,000, between Bauer and Miller, at Baltimore on Monday night, resulted in a victory for the latter, after a close contest.

## THE MARKETS.

**MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.**  
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.

Wheat, ..... \$1.08  
Corn, yellow ..... 50 cts.  
Corn, white ..... 50 cts.  
Oats ..... 31 cts.  
Timothy Seed ..... 4.40  
Clover ..... 13.00

**MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.**  
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Eggs, ..... 18 1/2 cts.  
Butter, ..... 20 1/2 cts.  
Lard, ..... 14 1/2 cts.  
Spring Chickens, Live, ..... 15 1/2 cts.

**PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.**  
Prime red wheat, ..... \$1.15 1/2 cts.  
Corn, yellow, ..... 50 cts.  
Oats (Pennsylvania), ..... 35 1/2 cts.  
Clover seed, ..... 17 1/2 cts.  
Timothy ..... 3.50 @ 3.61.

**BALTIMORE MARKETS.**  
Wheat, good to amber, ..... 1.15 @ 1.20  
Corn, white, old, ..... 50 @ 55  
Corn, yellow, ..... 50 @ 55  
Oats, Southern, ..... 37 @ 40 cts.  
Rye ..... 10 @ 12

**IN THE ORPHANS' COURT,**  
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DE.

To DAVID GREEN of said County, greeting:

Take notice that a Summons has been issued commanding you to appear before the Orphans' Court of said County, at New Castle, on MONDAY, the 4th day of September next, to show cause, if any you have, why a certain judgment in the Superior Court of New Castle County shall not be entered as a lien against the interest of the said David Green in the Recognition of James Sullivan, upon proceedings had in the matter of Real Estate late of Samuel Green, deceased.

Attest: C. M. VANDEVER, Clerk Orphans' Court.

## THE OLD RELIABLE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has received a large quantity of the best of the old reliable, and is prepared with excellent Horse, Wagons and Carriage, to do all kinds of HAULING at the lowest rates. Coal and Lumber hauled at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Orders for baggage or other parcels left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention. Good Building Sand always on hand and sold at 1-1/2 cts.

W. W



## The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**Edward Reynolds.**  
TERMS: \$2.00 a year, payable in advance.  
No paper discontinued until ordered, except  
at the option of the publisher.

**RATES FOR ADVERTISING:**  
Transient advertisements of less than one  
line in space will be inserted at the rate of  
ten cents a line for first insertion, and five  
cents per line for each additional insertion.  
Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch, \$1.75	5.00	12.00	20.00	35.00
2 " 1.25	3.50	8.00	14.00	24.00
3 " 1.00	2.50	6.00	10.00	18.00
4 " .75	2.00	5.00	8.00	14.00
5 " .50	1.50	4.00	6.00	10.00
6 " .35	1.00	3.00	4.00	7.00
7 " .25	.75	2.00	3.00	5.00
8 " .20	.60	1.50	2.00	4.00
9 " .15	.45	1.00	1.50	3.00
10 " .10	.30	.75	1.00	2.00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents  
a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged  
for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight  
words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.  
Terms: Cash in advance, invariably.

L. H. LANE, - ASSISTANT LOCAL EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1876.

## LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

### Items of Local Interest.

Red Lion camp meeting will commence on  
Friday next, August 4th.

Mr. Frank Sweetman, who fell from a barn  
two weeks since, has sufficiently recovered as  
to be able to resume work.

Governor Cochran has appointed the notori-  
ous "Squire Bill" Silver, a Commissioner of  
Deeds for Delaware, in Philadelphia.

On Tuesday next, at 10.30 a. m., John H.  
Reynolds, Esq., will sell the real estate of John  
M. Naudin, dec'd. See advertisement.

Peaches. Ford & Conners shipped a car load  
of peaches to New York yesterday afternoon.  
This is the first from this station this season.

The "warblers" in front of the Town Hall,  
who nightly interrupt the fitness of traffic,  
should be abolished or sent to more secluded  
quarters.

The Town Commissioners have raised the  
flag stones that cross Cass street on Main—  
The addition of iron slabs over the gutters  
has also been made.

The Breakwater Light wants Anthony Hig-  
gins nominated for congress. It thinks he is  
the man to win. They had better stick to  
Pickle's Bird.

A Newark butcher was arrested and fined  
\$7 and costs for "keeping a calf in his stable  
from Saturday till Monday, which disturbed  
the neighbors by its constant bawling."

Mr. C. O. Sellers is having his drying house  
put in order, so as to be ready to commence  
work on peaches. It is supposed full opera-  
tions will be commenced on Thursday's morn-  
ing.

The cars ran over and killed a cow belong-  
ing to Foster Middleton, of New Castle, Sat-  
urday evening. The Gazette had it, "a  
cow belonging to Mr. Foster, of Middletown."

A Wilmington bank's time clock went back  
on the officers of the bank on Tuesday, and  
as they had not set it right they couldn't open  
it, and had to work on borrowed funds all  
day.

The dry weather is very much against the  
peaches. Rain is badly needed to make the  
fruit swell before ripening. Unless we have  
rain soon the early peaches will be very  
small.

A Democratic meeting and pole raising  
will be held at Townsend this afternoon—  
Messrs. John O'Byrne, Samuel Townsend and  
William Reynolds are to do the speaking.

Some tramps entered the house of Dr.  
Cruikshank, in Cecilton, on Saturday last,  
in the absence of the family. A colored woman  
was relieved of \$25, besides which no other  
articles were taken.

Sheriff Lambson sold at public sale on  
Tuesday, at the "Middletown Hotel," (Alex.  
Maxwell's) the farm of John Cleaver, (dec'd.)  
near Port Penn, 300 acres, to S. M. Harrington,  
Esq., for \$13,700.

**Some Potatoes.**  
Mr. F. C. Penington has raised potatoes,  
this summer, of the New York State Early  
Rose variety, some of which weigh as much  
as fifteen ounces each.

**The Presbyterian Church.**  
Rev. S. H. Bell will (D. V.) preach in this  
church to-morrow (Sunday) morning at the  
usual hour. He will also preach in the chapel  
at Armstrong's in the afternoon at 3 o'clock.

**Appointment of Register.**  
Gov. Cochran has appointed William H.  
Groatley, of Little Creek Hundred, Register  
of Wills, in and for Sussex county. The  
other applicants for the office were Edwin R.  
Payson, of Georgetown, John E. Martin, of  
Seaford, Nathaniel W. Hickman and James  
H. Russell, of Lewes.

**Fire Near Town.**  
A tenant house on the farm of Mr. E. R.  
Cochran near the Railroad depot, occupied by  
a colored man named Wm. Cammille, was  
destroyed by fire on Thursday. At the time  
of the fire no one was in, or near, the house  
but some children, who state that it origi-  
nated in a stable near and ignited the shingles  
of the dwelling.

**Rehearsal Notes.**  
The Surf House is now full of guests, and  
its capacity is taxed to the utmost; at the  
Bright House there are about 100 guests. All  
the cottages are occupied, except two—those  
of Job Jackson and Mr. Mason—which are for  
sale. Six new cottages have been erected  
this season, and these are also occupied.

The camp meeting is now in progress but  
the attendance is not very large.

**An Entertaining Grange.**  
The members of New Grange have  
shown a spirit of enterprise which is worthy  
of emulation by other members of the order.  
They have established a store, or agency, in  
Wilmington for the sale of beef, venison,  
&c., killed and dressed by them on their  
farms. Thus, as the butchers won't buy their  
stock at profitable prices to the growers, they  
will be able to dispose of it without the aid  
of these "middle men." If they find that the  
Wilmington experiment will pay, they talk  
of establishing a like store in Philadelphia.

**Republican State Committee.**  
Manlove Hayes, Esq., who was permanent  
president of the Republican State Convention  
held in June, announces the following State  
Executive Committee:

Henry F. Pickles, (Chairman), Christian  
Feigler, Daniel P. Hamilton, John F. Wil-  
liamson, George L. Townsend, New Castle  
county.

Lemuel Johnson, Wilson L. Cannon, James  
F. Anderson, Kent county.

Albert Curry, Eli R. Sharp, George W.  
Josephs, Sussex county.

**Excitement at Newport.**  
The trustees of the new Episcopal Church  
recently erected a fence around the church,  
taking in a large portion of the yard hereto-  
fore used by the children of the public school,  
and on Monday afternoon a number of the  
citizens turned out, tore down the fence and  
erected it where they held it should stand—  
These proceedings were vigorously opposed

by the trustees and friends of the church, but  
they were few in number and could make no  
effective resistance. They will, however, con-  
test the matter in the courts.

**A Villainous Outrage.**  
Report comes from Masses, Md., that an  
outrageous assault was committed upon a  
young lady, living a few miles from that vil-  
lage, by a mulatto, whose name we have been  
unable to learn, on Thursday last morning.

The young woman had been lay on a sofa  
and was returning to her home when she  
was met and assaulted by the negro—  
The citizens at once began a search for the  
sundered but up to our last accounts he had  
not been captured. As soon as they catch  
him they should hang him to the nearest tree.

**Tramps Feasting.**  
At midnight on Monday a lady residing  
near the depot in this town was awakened by  
the reflection of a fire near Delmarvia bridge.  
She aroused Mr. William L. Ducky, be-  
lieving the fire to be in his foundry. Mr.  
B. hastened to the place, and without con-  
sidering a bucket of water on the flames,  
filling a boiler that hung over them, and  
frightening those around it badly. It was  
discovered that a party of tramps had built  
the fire in an open lot near the foundry, and  
were cooking chickens, potatoes and coffee  
which they had purloined from our citizens,  
thinking that no one would disturb them at  
so late an hour. After a few questions were  
asked, the tramps hastily moved away.

**Blackbird Democracy.**  
At a Democratic meeting held at Blackbird,  
on Saturday, July 22d, at 2 o'clock, P. M.,  
for the purpose of organizing the hundred  
and to appoint a Hundred Central Committee.  
On motion of Dr. J. H. Harris, R. Ferguson  
was appointed Chairman, and John C. Arm-  
strong, Secretary. On motion of Wm. Naylor,  
the chairman was instructed to appoint the  
Central Committee. The following named  
persons were reported by the chair, viz: Wm.  
Naylor, Jacob Deskyer, John L. Seamon, H.  
Armstrong and C. B. Satterfield. On  
motion of Dr. J. H. Harris, the report was  
accepted and the meeting adjourned.

Attest: R. Ferguson, Chairman.  
J. C. Armstrong, Secretary.

**Our Public Schools.**  
At a meeting of the "Board of Education"  
composed of three members of the old Board  
of Trustees of the Academy, and the commis-  
sioners and clerks of School Districts Nos. 94  
and 60, held on Tuesday evening last, Prof.  
T. Sumner Stevens, the present courteous and  
efficient principal of the Academy, was elected,  
by a two-thirds majority, principal of the  
united school districts, and Miss R. Annie  
Maxwell, first assistant and Miss Annie Rob-  
erts, second assistant.

The following gentlemen compose the pre-  
sent Board of Education: E. W. Lockwood,  
president; D. D. Dunning, Secretary (res.);  
Henry Davis, John A. Reynolds, Capt.  
Samuel Pennington, N. Williams, George W.  
Wilson, Jas. H. Hoffacker and Wm. Green.

**Meeting of the Trustees of the Alma-  
mater.**  
The regular quarterly meeting of the Trust-  
ees of the Poor was held at the almshouse,  
on Wednesday, Mr. Ferguson being the only  
absentee. Several visitors were present, in-  
cluding County Treasurer Herbert, and two  
or three Levy Courtmen, and others. Bills  
amounting to \$8,313.76 were reported and  
approved, and the removal of a small build-  
ing near the small hospital to a position  
close by the main building, for a wash room  
for the inmates was ordered. The Commis-  
sion on Building and Grounds reported that  
the almshouse and surroundings were in their  
usual well kept condition. The number of  
inmates in the institution was stated at 179  
against 171 for the previous quarter.

**A Pleasant Excursion.**  
The attention of the reader is invited to the  
advertisement of the daily excursions made  
down and across the Delaware bay by the  
steamer "Bird." The "Bird" is a fine large boat  
capable of carrying over 1500 persons, well  
fitted up with excellent accommodations for  
the pleasure and amusement of her passen-  
gers. She carries a fine-toned piano for pub-  
lic use and her deck saloon, which is large  
and open, is handsomely and luxuriously  
furnished. Her trips down the bay are very  
pleasant while the very low fare that is  
charged—25 cents for the round trip from  
Port Penn or Collins' Beach—places them  
within the reach of persons of the most lim-  
ited means, which in these times of financial  
tightness makes them all the more commenda-  
ble.

**The Wilmington Workmen.**  
In compliance with the demands of the  
Wilmington laborers made through a com-  
mittee appointed for the purpose at the meet-  
ing held last week, a resumption of work was  
ordered by the City Council upon the new re-  
servoir and a large number of men proceeded  
to the work to resume work, but it was found  
there was no money and as they did not want  
to work for nothing they were forced to leave.  
On Tuesday night last another meeting was  
held in the City Hall for the purpose of mak-  
ing known the wants of the unemployed  
laborers and demanding employment. Thos.  
J. Kane, a carpenter, presided and made a  
speech—picturing the distress of the men and  
their families who were out of work, predict-  
ing starvation and urging his audience to  
continue in their demand for "bread," which  
he said they must have, either with work  
without it, that it was too bad to see some  
men starving while others were rolling in  
wealth and could make work if they would.  
A committee was then appointed to wait  
upon the Water Committee to ask why work  
had not been resumed upon the basin as  
ordered by a council. A committee was also  
appointed to draft some resolutions expressive  
of the sense of the meeting, who reported the  
following:

WILMINGTON, DEL., July 25, 1876.  
At a meeting of the workmen, held this  
evening at the City Hall, the following resolu-  
tions were adopted: That this meeting, here-  
after called, ask the City Council, why they  
have come to put themselves between the work-  
men and their daily bread. And be it fur-  
ther Resolved, That Mayor Whiteley, as ex-  
ecutive officer of the city, do take into consid-  
eration the fulfillment of the law made in Coun-  
cil last Friday evening, July 21st, 1876—  
And be it further Resolved, That the Water Committee be  
instructed by this meeting of the unemployed  
workmen of the city of Wilmington to proceed  
with the work on the Cool Spring Reservoir  
on to-morrow morning, July 26th, 1876.  
And be it further Resolved, That if the Water Committee do  
not proceed with the above-named work that  
the Mayor and City Council be authorized by  
this meeting to procure bread or labor for the  
need of this city, to be had at such places as  
his honor may designate.

The resolutions were adopted, a small vote  
being given in the negative.

The committee to wait upon the Water  
Committee found the latter at the Clayton  
House in consultation with other members of  
the council. They made known their objec-  
tions and several members of the City Council  
accompanied them to the City Hall and told  
the workmen that the members of the coun-  
cil were in consultation on the subjects  
which had called them (the workmen) to-  
gether and would do the best for them they  
could. After the retirement of these gentle-

men, Martin Farrel, a member of the City  
Council, who presided at the former meeting  
and who seems to be anxious to gain more  
notoriety to himself in this matter, delivered  
an inflammatory harangue endeavoring to  
persuade the workmen to extreme measures  
unless their demands were complied with—  
At the close of his speech the audience showed  
their appreciation of it by calling on a negro  
boot-black, named Charlie Alexander, who  
spoke a mass of incoherent stuff without any  
sense in it much to the amusement of the  
listeners. The meeting was a very noisy and  
disorderly one.

**Sensible Advice.**  
You are asked every day through the col-  
umns of newspapers and by your druggist to  
use something for Dyspepsia and Liver Com-  
plaint that you know nothing about, you get  
discouraged spending money with little suc-  
cess. Now to give you satisfactory proof that  
Green's August Flower will cure you of  
Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its  
effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Head-  
ache, Habitual constiveness, palpitation of the  
Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, coming up  
of food after eating, low spirits, &c., we ask  
you to go to your druggist, Dr. Chamber-  
laine, Middletown, or H. P. Baker, Odessa,  
and get a sample bottle of Green's August  
Flower for 10 cents and try it, or a regular  
size for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

**Nervous Debility.**  
Vital weakness or depression: a weak ex-  
hausted feeling, no energy or courage; the  
result of mental overwork, indolence, or  
excesses, or some drain upon the system, is  
always cured by Humphreys' Homoeopathic  
Specific No. 28. It tones up and invigorates  
the system, dispels the gloom and despon-  
dency, imparts strength and energy, stops  
the drain and renews the entire man.  
It has cured twenty years' perfect success  
by thousands. Sold by druggists. Price \$1  
per single vial, or \$5 per package of five vials  
and \$2 vial of powder. Sent by mail on re-  
ceipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homeo-  
pathic Medicine Co., 562 Broadway, N. Y.  
See large advertisement.

**Business Locals.**  
WANTED.—500 boxes of Peaches, 500 bar-  
rels of Potatoes, 300 tubs of Butter, 1000 bar-  
rels of Eggs, and 1000 bushels of Apples, for  
which I will pay cash. Address A. L. LEON-  
ARD, Produce Commission Merchant, 68  
South Street, Baltimore, Md.

IF YOU want a nice pair of KID GLOVES  
call on M. L. Hardcastle, at  
S. R. STEPHENS & CO.

We sold last year men's congress gaiters as  
low as \$1.15—A fine appearing shoe that  
the general dealer sells readily at \$1.50  
to \$2. We could sell these just as low again  
but will not. We have a large stock of  
more knowing, and now offer our patrons  
a dressy, solid, good wearing Bismarck  
Gaiter for \$2, as the cheapest shoe ever offered  
in this market. We also offer a lot of Ladies'  
Kid Newport Ties, 1 1/2 to 6, at \$1.25. Call  
and examine our goods; if you are not satis-  
fied with the quality, style and price, you  
will not be urged to buy.  
R. M. & W. T. JOHNSON, Town Hall.

Samuel J. Tolson, recently in the employ  
of G. W. F. Naudin, Middletown, has  
purchased the stock of G. W. Naudin in  
Smyrna, and commenced the dry goods and  
grocery business for himself. As Mr. Tolson  
attends closely to business, we hope that our  
surmise of his success will be well substantiated.

**LUMBER FOR SALE.**  
The people of Middletown and vicinity will  
be glad to hear that the stock of lumber  
at the close of Blackbird camp meeting, hav-  
ing 75,000 ft. on the ground, which I will  
sell at ruinous prices. J. E. WORDEN,  
Smyrna, Del.

Hay, Straw and Manure Forks, Grass and  
Grain Scythes, Whetstones, Rifles, Oil Cans  
and Wrenches, Engine and Whale Oil, and  
the best Western Strained Lard Oil at \$1.12  
per gallon, cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

S. M. REYNOLDS, Middletown, Del., is selling  
MORE GOOD SHOES than any other dealer  
in the Peninsula south of Wilmington, and  
challenges any manufacturer or dealer to  
surpass his shoes in quality, style, or price.  
Call and see them.

Home made shirts, made of the Best West-  
ern Muslin and No. 2100 Linen and perfect  
fit, for \$1.00. For sale by  
S. M. REYNOLDS.

S. M. Reynolds still has in stock a few  
of the genuine BALTIMORE MACKINAW  
Hats and will sell them at Baltimore prices.  
Also a fresh stock of children's, boys', young  
and old men's straw and felt hats (less than  
jobbers' prices).

Opened this day, a new case of CALICOES,  
warranted fast colors, at 5 cts. per yard, at  
S. M. REYNOLDS.

New line of White Piques, V. Lawns, Per-  
cales, Cretonnes, &c., just opened at  
S. M. REYNOLDS.

Ladies call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look  
at the new assortment of Hamburg Edgings  
and laceings, in all widths and prices from  
10 cents and upwards.

Guns and Locks repaired at  
LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Paints, Oil, Glass and Putty at  
LINDLEY & KEMP'S  
NEW HARDWARE STORE.

Ladies in need of a nice Silk Dress, call at  
S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at those Guisat  
Black Silks at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75  
per yard, just received direct from the im-  
porters.

New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses  
Choice Sugar Lard Drips and Sugar House  
Syrops, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

20,000 lbs. Iron just received by  
LINDLEY & KEMP

Rumford's Yeast Powder the best in the  
market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

5,000 lbs. Nails just received,  
LINDLEY & KEMP.

Large assortment of Paint Brushes at  
LINDLEY & KEMP'S New Hardware Store.

The Best and Cheapest Cucumber Pumps  
for sale by LINDLEY & KEMP.

Cheap Shovel, Spades, Rakes and Forks at  
LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

An elegant Two-Button Kid Glove for 75  
cents each, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

New No. 1, 2, & 3 Mackerel in barrels, half  
barrels, quarters and kits; New Split Labrad-  
dor Herrings in barrels and half barrels,  
just received and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

A choice Rio Coffee, green, 25 cents, roast-  
ed 30 cents, cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Star Skirt Brads 7 cents each, at  
S. M. REYNOLDS.

Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Beef (smoked), at  
S. M. REYNOLDS.

**WORDEN**  
**BASKET FACTORY.**  
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED  
in prices of my  
**STAVE PEACH**  
ordered early.  
J. E. WORDEN,  
Worden Basket Factory and Lumber Yard,  
Smyrna, Del.  
Correspondence solicited.

## Trustees' Sales.

**REAL ESTATE.**  
By virtue of an order of the Orphans'  
Court of the State of Delaware, in and for  
New Castle county, made the 24th day of  
February, A. D. 1876, will be exposed to  
sale at Public Auction

ON TUESDAY,  
the 1st day of August, A. D. 1876,  
at the Hotel of R. T. CLAYTON, in the  
town of Middletown,

At 10.30 o'clock, A. M.,  
the following described lands and tenements,  
being the real estate of JOHN M. NAUDIN,  
deceased, to wit: Beginning at a stake in  
the centre of the public road leading from  
Middletown toward Blackbird, a corner for  
these premises and lands formerly of A. Snow  
Naudin but now of Robert T. Cochran,  
thence the centre of said public road toward  
Middletown, north 12° 40' west 88° 10'  
8-10 inches to a stake in the centre of said  
road a corner for these premises and lands of  
the heirs of E. S. Naudin deceased, then  
leaving the public road and with the line of  
lands of E. S. Naudin's heirs and lands of  
John Appleton, north 81° east 144 8-10  
inches to a stake in the corner for these  
premises and Appleton, thence south  
88° east 9 4-10 inches to a stake by the side  
of a small stream in the town of New-  
mills-pond, corner for these premises and Ap-  
pleton, thence down said drain and binding  
therewith north 58° east 12 4-10 inches,  
north 64° east to a stake, then south 72°  
east 3-10 inches to a stake by the edge of  
the main road, thence the prolong of Newmills-  
mill-pond, thence down the said prong south  
78° east 4 6-10 inches, north 73° east  
4 4-10 inches, south 73° east 48 inches to  
the main prong of Newmills mill-pond, then-  
ce up the main prong of said mill-pond and  
binding therewith about 262 perches to the  
line of lands formerly of A. Snow Naudin,  
thence north 81° east 144 8-10 inches to a  
stake, corner for these premises and lands of  
Cochran, thence south 88° west 74 perches to a  
stake corner for these premises and lands of  
Cochran, thence south 88° west 101 6-10 in-  
ches to the stake in the centre of the public  
road leading from Middletown toward  
Blackbird, the place of beginning, containing  
within these metes and bounds

253 ACRES  
and sixty-seven square perches of land, be-  
lieved to be more or less.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale  
made known at the time and place aforesaid  
by JOHN H. RODNEY, Esq., Trustee,  
Attest: C. M. VANDEVER, Clerk Orphans' Court.

N. B.—The above property is situated  
about two miles from Middletown, in New  
Castle county, Del., and within 1 mile of  
Ginn's station on the Delaware Railroad.  
The improvements consist of a Frame House  
and a half story and a half high, in good  
repair, stable, ice-house, carriage house,  
etc., all in good order. There are about  
seventy acres of peach trees in full bearing;  
also a good apple orchard of about 40  
acres. The fencing and hedging are good  
and the place is in a high state of cultivation.  
The soil is very rich and the greater portion  
of the money remaining on the property.  
Particulars will be given on the day of sale.  
June 24-51 JOHN H. RODNEY.

**TRUSTEE'S SALE**  
or  
**REAL ESTATE.**  
By virtue of an order of the Orphans'  
Court of the State of Delaware, in and for  
New Castle county, made the 24th day of February,  
A. D. 1876, will be exposed to sale at public  
auction, on

SATURDAY, AUG. 19th, 1876,  
at 11 o'clock, A. M.,  
At the House of W. O. Hill, in the village of  
Blackbird, the following described lands and  
tenements, being the Real Estate late of Wm.  
F. Thomas, deceased, to wit: A certain  
farm or tract of land situated in Appoquinimink  
Hundred, New Castle county and State of  
Delaware, bounded and described as fol-  
lows, to wit: Beginning at a stake in wood  
land, a corner for lands of Michael Brian,  
Robert W. Wright and these premises, thence  
with the line of said Wright's land N. 23° E.  
crossing the old Cypress road and a prong  
of the old Paw Paw branch 203 6-10 perches  
to a stone near the run of said branch,  
a corner for Robert's lands of Andrew W.  
Wright and for these premises, thence with  
Webster's line S. 59° E. 33 5-10 perches to a  
stake in low ground near the run of said  
branch, a corner for Webster and these pre-  
mises, thence with Webster's line S. 62° E.  
26 8-10 perches to a stone in the run of the  
Paw Paw branch under the east end of a  
bridge on the road leading from the Cypress  
road to Price's Corner and Blackbird, corner  
for these premises and Webster, thence with  
the last mentioned road and the Cypress  
road south 21° west 10 9-10 inches to a  
stake by a small gum stump on the east side  
of said road, corner for lands of Samuel  
and these premises, thence with the  
east side of said road south 6° east 86 perches  
to a stake in the centre of the old Cypress  
road and opposite the east side of the road  
leading from Robert's lands to the house or  
devisors of John Ashcraft, deceased, and for  
these premises, thence with the last men-  
tioned road toward Blackbird's cross roads  
south 20° west 10 9-10 inches to a stake in  
the centre of said road and opposite the  
centre of the public road leading from the  
Cypress road toward Blackbird's cross  
roads, a corner for Robert's lands, the heirs or  
devisors of John Ashcraft, deceased, and for  
these premises, thence with the last men-  
tioned road toward Blackbird's cross roads  
south 20° west 10 9-10 inches to a stake in  
the centre of said road and opposite the  
centre of the public road leading from the  
Cypress road toward Blackbird's cross  
roads, a corner for Robert's lands, the heirs or  
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Agricultural.

Grazing Meadows.

The question as to when and how a meadow can be grazed without injury to the succeeding crop of grass is deserving of more attention than it generally receives. The revolution that has taken place in the minds of practical farmers as to the advantage of cutting grass as well as grain earlier than formerly is very favorable to meadows, and at the same time is promotive of a fine growth of after-feed, to be fed to stock or mowed as a second crop. As is often observed, some farmers so overlook their farms as to be induced to turn their cows on the meadow immediately after securing their hay crop, hoping thereby to increase the dairy product sufficient to offset any damage done the meadow. In this way the meadow is kept grazed down to the roots of the grass, with nothing left to shield it from the effects of winter, and little or no chance to recuperate itself in time for an early start in the spring.

Some farmers, however, and we think with far better judgment, pursue a somewhat different course from the one just described. They choose to keep their stock off the meadows until much later in the season, let the second crop grow until it is well advanced, and, if pastured at all, allow but a small portion of the after-math to be eaten off, leaving enough to form a good protection for winter, and to operate as a mulch to assist an early start in the spring. Some, again, choose to mow the second crop. This may be advisable if done in season to admit a third crop to start, with the aid of a slight top-dressing of some kind of fertilizer, after the removal of the second crop, and being careful to allow no hoof access to the meadow, even for a day, in spring. Others, though but few, prefer to let the second crop remain on the ground. This may do for meadows that have been starved, or yield but light crops of grass, but for well-fed meadows, there would not only be danger of a too heavy mulch, but the dense after-math would prove an excellent harbor for mice. On the whole, there is not much propriety in pasturing a meadow lightly in the fall, but not until October, and then for a few weeks only. But on no account should a hoof be allowed to go on in the spring, or it will most assuredly be at the expense of the hay crop. —Baltimore Sun.

The Secret of Good Butter.

The Practical Farmer says it is admitted by butter makers of extensive experience that impurities and noxious odors in the atmosphere where cream is being churned will injure the flavor of the butter. X. A. Willard writes on this subject that "when milkers are allowed to come direct from the stable to the milk-room, it is impossible to keep the latter place sweet for the time being." There are hundreds of butter makers, we are aware, on whom the importance of this single point cannot be too strongly urged, since they consider many little things of this kind in regard to dairy management too insignificant to merit attention. But in butter making the observance of little things is often the great secret of success.

There is no doubt that immense quantities of poor butter are made from the milk set in improper places. The kitchen pantry, the living-room, the cellar used to store vegetables and other family supplies, will impart peculiar taints to the milk and cream, in such a degree as to be destructive to flavor, even though the butter in other respects be skillfully handled. Dairy rooms so situated as to catch the odor of decomposing filth, cannot be used for making good and sweet butter. There should be a freedom from filth and impurities of every description about the milk-house, and the milk should be delivered by the milkster in an ante-room, or some point outside the milk room, and from thence conveyed to the place it is to be set for cream. In this way the fumes and the litter from the stable may be kept from the milk-room.

The causes of poor butter are various, the most important of which are lack of cleanliness, and the want of proper dairy utensils, the need of a good dairy room or place for setting the milk, neglect in manipulating the cream at the right time, unskillful working, packing and storing the butter, and finally, lack of knowledge in a part or whole of the process required for making a prime article.

Turning in Clover.

I once had a very poor, exhausted lot come into my possession, the field was naturally good, but run down. It was under the plough the year before. I sowed it to oats, and stocked thoroughly with the large kind of clover with the oats. The oats grew only about six inches high, but there was an excellent catch and growth of clover. The next season the clover stood thick and high. I sent the barrow ahead of the plough, exactly as I wanted to plough, and not too fast. When the barrow came round I took a bag of Nova Scotia plaster, and sowed one cast the rate of three bushels to the acre, then followed with the plough about seven inches deep, until the field was finished. The clover was in blossom in August I harrowed it thoroughly and sowed to rye. I had an excellent crop of rye and have never failed to get a good crop on the field since, except in a small corner, which was too stony to turn the clover under at the time. All the crops since have showed the effects of that clover and plaster. The stone on the whole field have since been removed, and with others form a handsome fence on the four sides of the field, and I can now hoe, mow, or pasture at pleasure. —Cor. Country Gentleman.

A farmer, who has profited by experience, writes: "In building a new barn, I would study to put in all the windows I could possibly get in, of course not making a greenhouse of it, but by as many as most folks put into dwelling houses. It is so much better doing the work in a light barn than in a dark one; cattle are more easily taken care of, and are more quiet and better contented in a light place than in a dark one."

MOLASSES CAKE.—One cupful of molasses, one-half cupful raw, two-thirds cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one egg, three teaspoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of essence of lemon, bake in a pretty quick oven.

Middletown Directory.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

Town Commissioners.—T. E. Hura, President; Thomas Massey, Jr., Secretary; Jas. H. Scott, Jr., Treasurer; Wm. W. Wilson, Assessor.—C. E. Anderson, Treasurer.—Isaac Jones, Auditor. JUDICIAL OFFICERS.—J. H. Walker, Justice of the Peace; D. W. C. Walker, Constable and Policeman; L. B. Lee, Land Surveyor.—F. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

TRUSTEES OF THE ACADEMY.

Hon. John P. Cochran, Pres.; Henry Davis, Treas.; Samuel Penington, Secretary; James K. Gibbe, R. T. Cochran, Wm. Williams, Principal of Academy.—T. S. Stevens.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NAT'L BANK.

Directors.—Henry Clayton, B. Gibbe, B. T. Biggs, John A. Reynolds, James Culbertson, E. C. Fenimore, M. E. Walker, J. B. Joseph Biggs. President.—Henry Clayton, Cashier.—J. R. Hall, Teller.—John S. Orouch.

DIRECTORS OF TOWN HALL CO.

J. M. Cox, Pres.; Samuel Penington, Sec.; J. R. Hall, Treas.; R. A. Cochran, Jas. Culbertson, Jas. H. Seaward, Wm. H. Barr.

CHURCHES.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. John Patton, D.D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 9 a.m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7.30 p.m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2.30 p.m. S. R. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. On Sundays—Morning Prayer, 10.30 a.m.; Evening Prayer, 7.00 p.m. Sunday School, 9 a.m. Evening Prayer on Fridays at 5 o'clock. METHODIST.—Rev. L. C. Matlack, D.D., Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m. and 2.30 p.m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7.30 p.m. COLORED METHODIST.—Rev. N. Morris, Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 p.m.; 2 and 8 p.m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p.m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER NO. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. UNION LODGE NO. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE NO. 12 Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE NO. 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7.45 o'clock. Lodge room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; J. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. MORTGAGE LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Seaward, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PATENT, AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. B. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudin, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1876.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7.07 a.m. and 3.55 p.m.; going South at 10.42 a.m. and 7.34 and 8.52 p.m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 8.05 p.m.; going South, at 2.40 a.m. OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6.30 a.m. and closes at 9 p.m. every day except Sunday. Mails for the North close at 8.15 a.m. and 3.40 p.m. Mails for the South close at 10.15 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 10.23 a.m.

STAGE LINES.

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10.43 a.m. and 8.52 p.m. mail trains. Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 10.43 a.m. mail train.

WE STILL LIVE.

The Oyster trade having closed, we have commenced the Ice Cream season by putting up a Horse Power, which enables us to supply

ICE CREAM.

IN ANY QUANTITY that may be desired—from 1 gallon to 100, daily—upon short notice. Our

CONFECTORY, CAKE.

—AND— FRUIT DEPARTMENT is full, as usual. Children's TOYS constantly on hand.

ICE.

to all who may want it to the amount of 5 lbs. daily, at our store from 8 to 9 o'clock in the Acid Phosphate is sold at 9 o'clock and no more delivered without the CASH DOWN and in no quantity of less than 5 lbs.

E. B. RICE & CO.

may 6-11

THE OLD BANK YET ON TOP!

The Oyster trade having closed, we have commenced the Ice Cream season by putting up a Horse Power, which enables us to supply

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E. B. RICE & CO.

may 6-11

THE OLD BANK YET ON TOP!

The Oyster trade having closed, we have commenced the Ice Cream season by putting up a Horse Power, which enables us to supply

New Advertisements.

Baugh's

GROUND BONES,

ACIDS AND CHEMICALS

FALL SEEDING.

LOWER PRICES.

SAMPLES SENT FREE.

ANALYSIS GUARANTEED.

EXAMINE AND CHOOSE

FROM THE FOLLOWING

Old Established Articles.

BAUGH'S

GROUND RAW BONES.

GUARANTEED PURE.

In Bags on board of Cars at works at the following Cash Prices:

100 Tons and over, \$30.00 per Ton.

50 " " 29.00 " "

30 " " 28.00 " "

10 " " 27.00 " "

1 " " 26.00 " "

This Bone is Ground Pure, is not steamed or baked, and the solid bone is not selected from it.

PHILADELPHIA

GROUND BONES

In Bags, on board of Cars at Works, at the following Cash Prices:

100 Tons and over, \$28.00 per Ton.

50 " " 27.00 " "

30 " " 26.00 " "

10 " " 25.00 " "

1 " " 24.00 " "

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, from 3 to 4 per cent.

Bone Phosphate, 42 to 45 " "

No. 1

Fine Ground Bones,

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, from 2 to 4 per cent.

Phosphoric Acid, 14 to 17 " "

Bone Phosphate of Lime, 38 to 40 " "

This article is ground very fine, and is noted for its quick action, and can be bought at the following reduced prices, free on board vessel at the Philadelphia Works:

100 Tons and over, \$28.00 per Ton, 2000 lbs.

50 " " 27.00 " "

30 " " 26.00 " "

10 " " 25.00 " "

1 " " 24.00 " "

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, from 3 to 4 per cent.

Phosphate of Lime, 48 to 50 " "

The above prices for Bones are given for the date of this advertisement and we do not bind ourselves to them for the season through. Early engagements are strongly advised for our friends and customers as prices will probably advance.

BAUGH'S

TRADE MARK

RAW BONE

SUPER-PHOSPHATE.

Made from Raw or Unburned Animal Bones.

CHEAP FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY.

We are now selling our Raw Bone Super-Phosphate on the following

GUARANTEED ANALYSIS:

Ammonia, from 3 to 4 per cent.

Soluble and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid, 9 to 11 " "

Phosphate of Lime, 20 to 24 " "

At NET CASH Wholesale Prices to dealers and farmers, F. O. B. in Philadelphia, at the following low prices:

100 Tons and over, \$35.00 per Ton, 2000 lbs.

50 " " 34.00 " "

30 " " 33.00 " "

10 " " 32.00 " "

1 " " 31.00 " "

STANDARD OF QUALITY STRICTLY MAINTAINED.

While we announce a reduction in the price of our RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE, we would respectfully represent to dealers and farmers that its standard of quality has been strictly maintained. The proportions of soluble and precipitated Phosphoric Acid, and Ammonia, have never been higher than they are in the article we are now selling our customers. This statement we make as a binding guarantee.

BAUGH'S

Acidulated Phosphate Rock,

Guaranteed to contain

Twelve Per Cent. Soluble and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid.

We believe our ACIDULATED PHOSPHATE ROCK to be superior to most of the Acid Phosphate now in the market. Farmers who have used it for several seasons, are well pleased with it, and the demand for it is rapidly increasing.

N. B.—One Dollar per Ton additional on all prices if shipped from Baltimore.

CHEMICAL SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS

Always on hand and sold at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

For pure and good articles.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

LAND PLASTER

We grind our own extra quality of Lump and our brand has given the highest satisfaction for the last two years.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS & CIRCULARS.

BAUGH & SONS,

Manufacturers and Importers of

FERTILIZERS & SUPPLIES.

No. 20 S. Delaware Ave.,

PHILADELPHIA.

No. 103 South St., Baltimore.

Jul 22d—2m.

Time Tables.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

Delaware Division. Time Table.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after MONDAY, MAY 29th, 1876, (Sundays excepted,) trains leave as follows:

NORTH.

Delmar, 6.50 A. M. 2.55 P. M.

Laurel, 6.02 " 3.15 " 12

SEAFORD, 6.17 " 3.40 " 12

Bridgeville, 6.32 " 4.09 " 12

Greenwood, 6.42 " 4.24 " 12

Farmington, 6.51 " 4.39 " 2.02

Harrington, 7.00 " 4.59 " 2.13

Centerville, 7.15 " 5.14 " 2.28

Woodside, 7.23 " 5.26 " 2.35

Wilmington, 7.37 " 5.50 " 2.42

DOVER, 7.50 " 6.03 " 2.55

Morton, 8.00 " 6.10 " 3.03

SEAFORD, 8.16 " 6.26 " 3.10

SEAFORD, 8.30 " 6.40 " 3.24

SEAFORD, 8.45 " 6.55 " 3.39

SEAFORD, 9.00 " 7.10 " 3.54

SEAFORD, 9.15 " 7.25 " 4.09

SEAFORD, 9.30 " 7.40 " 4.24

SEAFORD, 9.45 " 7.55 " 4.39

SEAFORD, 10.00 " 8.10 " 4.54

SEAFORD, 10.15 " 8.25 " 5.09

SEAFORD, 10.30 " 8.40 " 5.24

SEAFORD, 10.45 " 8.55 " 5.39

SEAFORD, 11.00 " 9.10 " 5.54

SEAFORD, 11.15 " 9.25 " 6.09

SEAFORD, 11.30 " 9.40 " 6.24

SEAFORD, 11.45 " 9.55 " 6.39

SEAFORD, 12.00 " 10.10 " 6.54

SEAFORD, 12.15 " 10.25 " 7.09

SEAFORD, 12.30 " 10.40 " 7.24

SEAFORD, 12.45 " 10.55 " 7.39

SEAFORD, 1.00 " 11.10 " 7.54

SEAFORD, 1.15 " 11.25 " 8.09

SEAFORD, 1.30 " 11.40 " 8.24

SEAFORD, 1.45 " 11.55 " 8.39

SEAFORD, 2.00 " 12.10 " 8.54

SEAFORD, 2.15 " 12.25 " 9.09

SEAFORD, 2.30 " 12.40 " 9.24

SEAFORD, 2.45 " 12.55 " 9.39

SEAFORD, 3.00 " 1.10 " 9.54

SEAFORD, 3.15 " 1.25 " 10.09

SEAFORD, 3.30 " 1.40 " 10.24

SEAFORD, 3.45 " 1.55 " 10.39

SEAFORD, 4.00 " 2.10 " 10.54

SEAFORD, 4.15 " 2.25 " 11.09

SEAFORD, 4.30 " 2.40 " 11.24

SEAFORD, 4.45 " 2.55 " 11.39

SEAFORD, 5.00 " 3.10 " 11.54

SEAFORD, 5.15 " 3.25 " 12.09

SEAFORD, 5.30 " 3.40 " 12.24

SEAFORD, 5.45 " 3.55 " 12.39

SEAFORD, 6.00 " 4.10 " 12.54

SEAFORD, 6.15 " 4.25 " 1.09

SEAFORD, 6.30 " 4.40 " 1.24

SEAFORD, 6.45 " 4.55 " 1.39

SEAFORD, 7.00 " 5.10 " 1.54

SEAFORD, 7.15 " 5.25 " 2.09

SEAFORD, 7.30 " 5.